

Key Kool and Rhettmatic "Head Trips"

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I don't know why all these people be trippin with my
head

So what's up with them head trips

All these flaky girls

So what's up with them head trips

So what's up with them head trips

We used to go out and that was cool

But now I'm saying "what's next!" like the Leaders of
the New School

It's not the fact that you weren't attractive

But I can't have none of the behind the back shit

And now you're just a fraction of my memory

Because your scandalous ass was sleeping with a
friend of me

Who claimed he was down but he got caught see

The only way he was down was eating mosleys and
broccoli

And now you admit I was somewhere broken

But when I hit you bout it now you say I gotta be joking

Your mentalities will never get you any places

Between the two of you, you got four faces

Your tasteless behavior blew your disguise

So I guess it was just a blessing in my eyes

You're better off working on Sunset Strip

So get to steppin with your head trips

HOOK x 2:

I tore your memories into pieces and bits

So whats up with them head trips

Now I see you at shows and clubs,

And you'll be coming up to me and sayin, "hey Key
what's up?"

But I gotta say your shit's out of order

Jocking me harder than an athletic supporter

But when I don't pay your ass no attention

You start flirting with my boys on a mission of
redemption

You got a problem with no cure

You should be singing "I would never lie" cause you're
immature

But you're really doing me a favor when you flirt with
my friends

Because my real friends would send your ass away
and always be there in

the end

Unlike the so called friends who come and go like
trends

The way your act shows and everybody knows

You try to get on every bro but all you are is a garden
tool

Foolish actions but Kool ain't havin it,

So find some other fool for your head trip antics

HOOK x 2:

You're immature and now you're dealing with that shit
So whats up with them head trips
Head trips apply to punks as well
Who try to engulf it in the lies that they tell
I would have to be naive to believe
Any of the hypocracies that you conceive
Cause everyday you keep approaching me
Constantly flipping your mouth about what you can do
for me
But it's plain to see that if you was really down
You wouldn't be talking so much s-h-i-t
Saying you could do that for me, you could do this for
me
But in reality you'd never do shit for me
You're always bragging but ain't got no clout
Just a bad case of diarrhea of the mouth
Go get yourself some Pepto Bismal
With the b.s. you flow, your future looks dismal
You better put your lies on pause
Cause I got more belief in the existence of Santa Claus
I declare your credibility dead
There'll be no trippin cause I'm moving on ahead
HOOK x 2:
You say you'll hook me up but you ain't done spic
So what's up with them head trips
Step off with them head trips

Step off with them head trips

So what's up with them head trips

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